

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. **VOL. XXV.** **WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1949.** **No. 3736** **CASH TERMS FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.**
By mail, £3 per annum; Country, £3 10s.; 10% discount for payment in advance. For one inch and under 2s., and 1s. for every additional inch for each insertion.

NOTICE.
THE TIMES, Stage Coach, will leave
the Adelphi Hotel, York-street, for P
ramatto, every morning for the future at
o'clock, and return at four o'clock, p.m., at
Sydney.

THE GREATEST CURE
OF
ANY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD IS
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT
CURE OF THIRTY-FIVE ULCERS,
Moldova, September 21, 1892.

Sir,—I owe a debt of gratitude to Professor Holloway for my almost miraculous cure, after seven years of suffering, caused by exposure to wet and cold, and the undue use of mercurial medicines. When I first commenced to use the Pills and Ointment, I had thirty-four ulcers on my body, and a constant head-ache and pains all over me. My throat had not

affected that I was obliged at last to live entirely on gruel. Having spent upwards of two hundred pounds in medicine and medical advice to no purpose, except that of making me worse, I tried Holloway's Pills and Ointment by means of which, and the blessing of God, I am now in the enjoyment of excellent health. My feeling for others similarly circumstanced as well as my gratitude to Mr. Holloway, are

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
 JEREMIAH KEMP.
 P.S.—I am at present in the employment of
 Messrs. Sykes, Brothers, Meadows, near Wel-
 lington.

DISORDER OF THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS.
Extract of a Letter from Mr. J. K. Hand-

dated 78, King-street, Sydney, New South
Wales, the 30th September, 1847.
To Professor Holloway.
Sir,—I have the pleasure to inform you that
Stuart A. Donaldson, Esq., an eminent Medi-
cine Man, and also a Magistrate of the Territory,
called on me on the 18th inst., and purchased
your medicines to the amount of Fourteen
Pounds to be forwarded to his above station.

in New England. He stated that one of his Overseers named Roy, had come to Sydney some time previously for medical aid, his disorder being an affection of the Liver and Kidneys, and that he had placed the man for three months under the care of one of the best Surgeons, without any good resulting from the treatment. The man then in despair used your Pills and Quinine

and much to his own and Mr. Donaldson's astonishment, was completely restored to health by their means. Now, this surprising cure was effected in about ten days.

(Signed) J. K. HEYDON.

A CASE OF DROPSY.
Extract of a Letter from Mr. William Gardner of Haverhill, Massachusetts.

Sir—I before informed you that my wife had been tapped three times for the dropsy, but by the blessing of God upon your Pills, and her perseverance in taking them, the water has now been kept off 14 months by their means, which is a great mercy.

(Signed) **WILLIAM GARDNER,**
CURE FOR THE PILES.
*Extract of a letter from Joseph Medcalf, Bow-
ley, dated June 17. 1847.*
To Professor Holloway.
SIR—For some time past I had laboured
dreadfully with bleeding piles; by divine
blessing, together with the use of your Pill

and Ointment, I have been perfectly cured
and never was there a greater sufferer from
piles than myself.

(Signed) JOSEPH MEDCALF

CURE AT ADELAIDE.
*Communicated and authenticated by Mr. John
Stephens, lectures on Sanitary Reform, and
proprietor of the Adelaide Observer and South*

Mrs. Elizabeth Harker, of Willunga, who had been nearly thirty years suffering from an ulcerated leg, produced by a blow, was induced to try Holloway's Ointment, in conjunction with his Pills. A small box of each was purchased, and before the week was over the leg was perfectly healed, leaving scarcely any trace of a wound, which had defied the

skill of several practitioners, both in England and in this country.

— — —

This wonderful Medicine can be recommended with the greatest confidence for any of the following diseases:—

Ague	Liver complaints
Asthma	Lumbago
Bilious complaints	Piles

Blotches on the skin	Prickly heat
Bowel complaints	Rheumatism
Cold	Retention of urine
Constipation of the Bowels	Sore throats
Consumption	Scrofula or King's evil
Debility	Stones and gravel
Dropsy	Secondary symptoms
Dysentery	The diseases

Krysipelas	Tumours
Female irregularities	Turn of life
Fever of all kinds	Ulcers
Fits	Veneral affections
Gout	Worms of all kinds
Head-ache	Weakness, from what ever causes
Indigestion	Ac, &c., &c.
Inflammation	
Jaundice	

These truly invaluable pills can be obtained at the Establishment of Professor Holloway near Temple Bar, London, of most respectable Vendors of Medicines throughout the civilized world, and of

J. K. HEYDON,
Wholesale Agent,
70, King-street, S.W.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of patients, in every disorder, are affixed to each box.

SUB-AGENTS IN SYDNEY.

Mrs. Lewis, tobacconist, opposite Waight's Brewery, George-street.

Mr. Alder, chemist, Parramatta-street.

Mr. Cleary, boot and shoe maker, King-street.

Mr. Michael Dalton, grocer, 3, Campbell street.

NOVELTIES IN BALL COSTUME
EX CALDEW AND TAGLIONI

DAVID JONES AND COMPANY
have just landed a consignment of

Black and coloured blonde lace robes, embroidered colours
White lace robes, tucked, flounced, and richly embroidered
White muslin robes and dresses, double-breasted, flounced, tucked, &c.

White and coloured tarian robes, em-
dered colours
White and coloured crêpe dresses
Ditto ditto broadened liases
Ditto ditto barèges and taffates
Rich white and coloured dress satins
Rich white and coloured French molins
Rich glacé ducares
White, pink, and sky ducares

6-4 and 8-4 rich white and black figured bloom
and Brussels nets
Rich flouncing lace
Feathers and plumes
Ornamented head dresses
French flowers and wreaths
White silk and Lisle hosiery
White kid and lace mitts and gloves
do. do.

George-street,
Opposite the Post Office.

reality cannot consist with neglect of domestic duties and immediate obligations, or with the absence of any Christian virtue whatever. The virtues, and especially the charities, have an indissoluble connection. The bad parent as landlord is not, and cannot be, liberal. The irreligious and unsettled man cannot be liberal. The ostentatious man is not liberal. "But the liberal desireth liberal things, and by liberal things shall he stand."

EMIGRANT SHIPS.

MR. EDITOR.—In the British public again

by far the most considerable article of export from the United Kingdom at the present time, is that of emigrants to our own country, and to the colonies. In the last year, 100,000 men and their families have been sent to the colonies, and 100,000 more to our own country. The ships are advertised for, to take out emigrants to all parts of the world. Thousands—tens of thousands—nay, hundreds of thousands of our people are in search of a new home. The vast continent of America, because the voyage thither is the shortest, is the great resort. But the vessels are leaving Plymouth for the West Indies, Australia. Every month nearly two thousand souls bid a last farewell to their native country, and embark for the Antipodes. They go from the country of schools and churches to one where there is neither school nor church. This is a matter which should excite the serious consideration both of the Church and the nation. It is too true, that we are to be treated summarily. We must send

and embark for the Antipodes. They go from

passengers were present with directing attention to the conditions of the emigrants during their passage. Probably at this time there were more than twenty vessels, with an average of two hundred emigrants on board of each, at plugging their way to some one or other of the Australian ports. The emigrants were on voyage. What provision is made for their moral, educational, and religious superintendence of the passengers during this very critical period? What, during the time they are in the depths of the sea, is done for them? Are they waiting for a favourable wind; and when during the weary passage?—Alas! comparatively nothing—nothing in comparison of the great need they want. They are not the dutiful and zealous and devoted clergyman, whose name you have noticed in a preceding number, found at this time, amid the occupations of a large town, counselling the emigrant ships, gave kindly counsel to the passengers, and when they were offered those who were going to leave the country for ever, an opportunity of joining to the solemn services of the Church. He began the work from impulse of his own Christian feelings. He had no official sanction, but was of one great organ of the Church—the superintendent for Promoting Christian Knowledge. But a single clergyman and one lay assistant, as well as a few unskilled labourers, were employed upon the labour which is sometimes performed. Morning Service

shore at Devonport, and then in succession aboard four ships in the Sound, well asked, "Can we continue such a series of labour without being finally crushed?" This question we shall take the liberty to follow up. Another—is it fitting, not to say generous, to allow any one or two persons to exhaust themselves in a work which should be systematically carried on by the Church? Will the Church—the clergy and laity—be able to permit this? We trust and believe that the will not.

NEMO.

—

LORD HALIFAX.—Among the statesmen of the large Halifax was, in genius, the first. His intellect was fertile, subtle, and copious. His polished, luminous, and animated eloquence, set off by the silver tones of his voice was the delight of the House of Lords. His conversation overladen with thought, fancy, and wit, was the delight of the House of Commons.

entitled him to a place among English classicists. To the weight derived from talents so great as his, he added the weight of a name so venerable as belongs to rank and ample possessions. Yet he was less successful in politics than in literature. He enjoyed smaller advantages. In the first place, he was not a man of letters, but of letters; his writings valuable, frequently impeding him in the contests of active life. For he always wrote for the credit of his pen, not in the point of view of utility, which they would have been, if they were to be a part in them, but in the point of view of the artist, after the lapse of many years, they would have been the work of a philosopher, historian. With such a turn of mind, he could not but be in constant contact cordially with any body of men. As the prejudices, all the exaggerations of both parties, he despised, he moved his scorn. He despised the mean passions, the petty intrigues, the clamours of demagogues. He despised also the Tory doctrines of divine right and passive obedience, and he despised the bigotry of the Churchmen. He despised the bigotry of the Puritan. He was equally unable to comprehend how any man should object to the rights of the people, or how any man should persecute any other man for his opinions. In temper he was what, in our own

time, is called a Conservative. In theory he is a man of peace, and in fact he is a man of anarchy and his disdain for vulgar democracy led him to side for a time with the defenders of arbitrary power, his intellect was always with Lord-Lions and Milton. He was the chief of those politicians who, in the great parties con- temptuously called Trimmed Parties, were quarrelling with this nickname, he assumed as a title of honour, and vindicated, with great vivacity, the dignity of the appellation. Every- thing that was not extreme was his ally. The temperate zone trimmers between the extremes in which men are roasted and the climate in which they are frozen. The English Church trimmers between the Anabaptist madness and the Catholic stupidity. The English constitutionalists between the Turkish despotism and the English anarchy. Virtue is nothing but a just temperance between propensities, any one of which if indulged to excess, becomes vice. Nay, the perfect man is one who, by giving himself constant exercise in the exact equilibrium of the passions, which could preponderate without disturbing the whole moral and physical order of the world. Thus Halifax was a trimmer of the principles of a trimmer by the constitution of both of his heads, and his trimmer-ship was his strength. His understanding was keen, sceptical, inexhaustibly fertile in distinctions and objections; his taste refined; his sense of the ludicrous exacting; his temper placid and forgiving, but fastidious, and by no means susceptible of

But a case could not long be ascribed to an individual. The battle must not, however, be conducted with the aid of the renegades. For though, like them, he passed side to side, his transition was always appropriate to the occasion. He was in common with those who fly from extremes to extremes, and who regard the party which they have deserted with an animosity far exceeding that which they bear to the party between the hostile divisions of the community, and he never wandered far beyond the frontier of the party to which he at any moment belonged. He was not a man at that moment he liked least, because it was the party of which at that moment he was the enemy. He was not a man who always adhered to the party of the victors, and who, upon his violent associates, and who, in friendly relations with his moderate opponents, was the party of the vanquished. His very reaction in the day of his insistent animosity was a reaction in favor of the party of every faction, when vanquished and persecuted, found in him a prospector. To his lasting honor be it said, he was not a man who attempted to save the victims whose fate he attempted to avert, but he was a man who, on the day of the stain both on the Whig and on the Tory name,

Docukey.
TALKING A SWEET BATH.—*Doctor.* "Well, how did your wife manage her shower bath?"
Deacon "Shy, she had a real good luck. Madam Moody told her how she managed. She said she had a large oiled silk cap, with a cape to it, like a fireman's, that came all over her shoulders and—"
Doctor. "She's a fool for her pains—that's not the way to do it." "My wife thought," said *Deacon*. "Your wife did it wrong," said *Doctor*. "Your wife did it wrong," said *Deacon*. "Oh no, doctor, she did it wrong," said *Deacon*. "What? used it for a brelle? what the mischief good did it mean, what bath do her?" *Deacon.* "She said that was better. Her clothes weren't wet a mite, and under the umbrella for half an hour, and the water trickled down her back, and was delicious, and just like a sun-bath."

summer. Then she took off her shirt and rubbed herself for an hour after."

